Groceries and Provisions.

DANNENBERG & CRAMER'S

Is the place where you can buy STRICTLY PURE Goods, such as

Coffees, Teas, Sugars, Rice, Spices, Sage, Ginger, Mustard, Cream of Tartar, Soda, &c.,

And also, ALL kinds of

Canned Fruits, Prunes, Muskatel and Seedless Raisins, Dried Currants, Prepared Cocoa, Tapioca, Pearl Barley, Oat Meal, Halford & Worcestershire Sauces.

All kinds of CANDIES, the Finest; CIGARS, CHEWING and SMOKING TOBACCOS; all kinds of SALT FISH by half and quarter barrels and kits, and everything generally kept in a first-class Grocery Store, and which they will sell at the LOWEST possible rates for CASH.

They pay the HIGHEST price for all Country Produce. Call and see them before buying or selling elsewhere, and they promise you BETTER bargains than ever you got before.

Remember the place, OPPOSITE the Post Office, 1st door EAST of the TRIBUNE OFFICE. DANNENBERG & CRAMER.

SENECA DISTILLERY

WAGNER & BRICKNER,

DISTILLERS AND IMPORTERS

OF

WINES AND LIQUORS.

HAVING one of the most perfect Distilleries in this county, recently fitted up with Re-Distilling Apparatus, we can guarantee a

FINER ARTICLE OF WHISKY

than is usually sold in this Market, and at prices as low as is charged for that sold by Rectifiers.

A full supply of all the different kinds of

WINES--BOTH NATIVE AND FOREIGN,

Kept in stock and sold in any quantity. WAGNER & BRICKNER.

New Stove and Tin Store.

STOVES STOVES

HEILMAN, LEBAR & CO.,

Have opened out a full stock of

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Which will be sold at fair, living rates. They are prepared to do JOBBING of every kind, such as

ROOFING, SPOUTING, &c.,

on the Shortest Notice. Call at

Heilman's New Block, Washington St., Tiffin, O.

NOTICE TO THE LADIES.

Good machinery has become just as essential to work performed by the ladies as the Mower and Reaper to lessen the labor of the strong, hearty farmer, or the numerous other labor-saving machinery to facilitate the labors of mechanics and farmers.

It is an old saying that "Woman's work is never done"—until death—but every considerate husband will make it as light as possible by purchasing a

GROVER & BAKER

SEWING MACHINE,

Of which two kinds are manufactured—

THE IMPROVED LOCK STITCH and THE ELASTIC STITCH

With these Machines, every imaginable variety of work can be done, and as the Machines are simply constructed and not liable to get out of order, it will be seen that they are the CHEAPEST in the market.

CERTIFICATES

We, the undersigned, having purchased the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines for use in our families, take pleasure in saying that they are excellent machines; having used them from six to thirteen years, doing all kinds of sewing, on all kinds of goods, perfectly and with ease, and they continue to work well.

JAMES REED, Attica, 10 years.
MRS. A. C. BAKER, Reed Tp., 12 yrs.
MRS. D. BROWN, Republic, 12 yrs.
GEO. NAUMAN, West Lodi, 8 yrs.
MRS. DR. GIBSON, Tiffin, 10 years.
GEO. GALLUP, Tiffin, 10 years.

JACOB RAYMOND, Reedtown, Ohio.
W. H. STEWART, Tiffin, O.
ELI D. KAGY, Tiffin, Ohio.
GEO. HOMAN, Tiffin, O.
O. K. RANSOM, Havens, Ohio.
WESLEY HAYTON, West Lodi, Ohio.
A. SIMPSON, Fostoria, Ohio.
MRS. DR. STOVER, Tiffin, O.
MRS. C. N. LOCKE, Tiffin, Ohio.
MRS. D. J. NEIKIRK, West Lodi, Ohio.
MRS. E. T. STICKNEY, Republic, O.
MRS H. H. BAKESTRAW, Reedtown, O.
REV. G. W. COLLIER, Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church, Tiffin, O.
JAC. WILLIAMS, Liberty Tp., Crawford Co., O.
LEWIS KUHN, Bucyrus, O.
MARGARET WILLIAMS, Bucyrus, O.
MAGGIE WINTERS, "
MARIA YOUNGMAN, "
G. W. HALDERMAN, "
REV. P. HOWENSTINE, "

We hereby certify that we have purchased and are using the Grover & Baker No. 3 Shuttle or Lock Stitch Sewing Machine in our families, and take pleasure in recommending them to any one wanting a good durable machine. They do all kinds of work in the very best manner, and are easily operated.

REV. BATES, Fostoria, Ohio.

☞ Orders by mail for Machines, Needles, or Parts, with remittance will receive prompt attention at the **General Office, 21 Public Square, Cleveland, O.**, or to the **Local Agent** in your vicinity.

LIVE LOCAL AGENTS wanted where none are already appointed.

New Grocery and Provision Store.

North end of Tunnel, north-east corner of Washington and Harrison Streets, Tiffin, O.

—x—

BECKLEY & HOOS

Respectfully announce to the public that they have opened a

NEW

GROCERY STORE,

At the above named place and have purchased an

ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF GOODS,

Which they will sell at the

Lowest Price

FOR

Cash or Trade.

—x—

Goods delivered to any part of the city. Highest Cash Price Paid for All Kinds of Produce.

Give us a trial and get

New Fresh Goods.

n45-7.-tf. BECKLEY & HOOS.

Fancy Goods,

NOTIONS,

EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Arnold & Stover.

IN WISLER'S ROOM, AT THE SIGN OF THE BIG YANKEE,

Have an entirely new stock of

Ribbons, Hamburgh Edgings, Ruches, Ties,

GLOVES, HOSIERY, LINEN COLLARS, CUFFS and HANDKERCHIEFS,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, ETC., ETC.

They were bought for CASH and will be sold low for the same article.

☞ The Cheapest Stock of JEWELRY in the city. 29-31-tf

John Kirchner

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES

No. 62, Market St., Tiffin.

I HAVE on hand at all times a complete stock of the

Best Eastern Work

Of Boots, Shoes and Gaiters of every description, and I can sell cheaper than any house in Tiffin.

Particular attention given to CUSTOM WORK.

May 25, 1871.-1y. JOHN KIRCHNER

G. HOYT,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

Black Walnut Logs and Lumber,

STAVES

AND

SHIP TIMBER.

Office in Rost's Block, Washington Street. TIFFIN OHIO

LUMBER,

Lath and Shingles.

J. M. Hershberger & Co.

Have a full stock of Lumber, Shingles and Lath of all kinds which they will sell in accordance with the times. Call and learn prices.

Yard and Office on the Corner of Miami and Railroad streets n8-tf

VALUABLE PROPERTY

For Sale.

A GOOD

Brick House & 2 acres of Land,

Excellent Barn, Buggy Shed, Ice House, and all necessary out-buildings. There is also, all kinds of Fruit, good Garden, and everything is in first-class order.

The property is located on Coe street, and will be sold on reasonable terms, if disposed of soon. Call at the

30-21-tf TRIBUNE OFFICE.

Farm for Sale!

ONE OF THE BEST FARMS in Seneca county, lying five miles south and one mile east of Tiffin, and three miles north-west of Melmore, near Honey Creek, containing 137 acres. It is under good cultivation, good house and bank barn, corn-crib, waggon house, pig pen, cider press, and work shop. Also a tenant house, fruit of all kinds, good well water, running stock-water in the barnyard, the year round. Call upon or address the undersigned at No. 37, West Market street, Tiffin, Ohio.

n44-tf. EDWARD ANDRE.

TIFFIN TRIBUNE.

Tiffin, Thursday Eve., August 20, 1874

MY CREED.

BY THEODORE TILTON.

[The following poem, first published about seven years ago, has a melancholy interest now. It is a creed at once beautiful, pure and noble:]

As other men have creeds, so have I mine;
I keep the holy faith in God, in man,
And in the angels ministering between;
I hold to one true church of all true souls,
Whose churchly seal is neither bread nor wine,
Nor laying on the hands, nor holy oil,
But only the anointing of God's grace.

I hate all kings, and caste, and rank of birth;
For all the sons of man are sons of God,
Nor limps a beggar but is noble born,
Nor wears a slave a yoke, a czar a crown,
That makes him less or more than a man.

I love my country and her righteous cause;
So dare I not keep silent of her sin?
And after freedom may her bells ring peace.

I love one woman with a holy fire,
Whom I revere as priestess of my house;
I stand with wondering awe before my babes,
Till they rebuke me to a noble life;
I keep a faithful friendship with my friend
Whom loyally I serve before myself;
I lock my lips too close to speak a lie;
I wash my hands too white to touch a bribe;
I owe no man a debt I cannot pay,
Save only of the love men ought to owe.

Withal, each day, before the blessed heaven
I open wide the chambers of my soul,
And pray the Holy Ghost to enter in.

That reads the fair confession of my faith,
So crossed with contradictions of my life,
That now may God forgive the written lie;
Yet still by help of Him who helpeth men,
I face two worlds and fear not life nor death,
O, Father, lead me by the hand. Amen.

Mrs. Gray's Spare Rooms.

"Are you sure this is the place?" asked Charley Ventor, giving a look of surprise at the handsome brown stone front before which the carriage had just stopped. "I never knew there was a boarding house in this block."

"This must be the house," said his sister, looking at the card she held in her hand; "284—yes, that is the number Mrs. Duval gave me; and, Charley, I believe I will go in with you; and then, if I like the rooms, I can engage them at once." As she said this, Mrs. Loring descended from the carriage and ascended the long flight of stairs.

The ring was answered by a servant in livery, and they were ushered into a small reception room, which was so perfect in all its appointments that Mrs. Loring gave a sigh of satisfaction as she glanced around, saying:

"I believe, Charley, that I have at last found a place which will just suit me."

"You ought to be suited, if all the house is like this," replied her brother; "for this room is charming."

It was indeed a very pretty room. The floor was covered with a carpet of pale drab, dotted with bunches of of forget-me-nots; the windows were hung with lace draperies, over satin hangings of a perfect forget-me-not hue; the chairs and ottomans were all of the same color, and the few exquisite paintings were framed in gilt, with borders of pale blue velvet; costly bronzes adorned the mantles, a curiously wrought table in the center of the room held a golden vase filled with rare hot-house flowers, and a little gleam of sunshine that stole in at the window, lingered lovingly on an exquisite marble cupid, which rested upon a gilt stand.

Scarcely had Charley Ventor concluded his survey of the room, when the door opened, and a young girl entered who looked as though she might be the presiding genius of the place, for her dress was of a soft drab material, relieved by knots of pale blue at her throat and in her hair. She was very attractive, though there was not a regular feature in her face; but it was so bright and intelligent, that she had that graceful, dainty air, which is often as pleasing as real beauty. Her hair was really beautiful, of that golden shade which is so often described and so seldom seen. She advanced with graceful ease, and said in a very sweet, low voice:

"I believe you wish to see my sister, but as she is unfortunately not at home, I thought that perhaps you could leave your message with me."

Mrs. Loring at once proceeded to business. "I came at Mrs. Duval's suggestion, to look at your spare suite of rooms," she said, "but if it is not convenient for you to show them to me, I will call again when your sister is at home."

"There is no need of troubling you to do that," the young lady replied. "If you have heard of the rooms through Mrs. Duval, and would like to see them, I shall be happy to show them, though they are not at all remarkable."

"I assure you," replied Mrs. Loring, "I do not care for anything remarkable. All I wish is to find a pleasant home for the winter."

A little surprised look came into the girl's face as Mrs. Loring said this, but she immediately rose, and saying, "Come with me, then, if you please," led the way from the room.

When she reappeared after a few minutes, Charlie Ventor knew by the expression on his sister's face that she was much pleased with what she had seen; but said not a word until they had bidden the young lady good morning and were in the carriage once more. Then she began.

"Oh, Charlie, the rooms up stairs are lovelier, even prettier than the one you saw! The two she showed me are furnished in crimson, and are in the most perfect taste. I do hope I can secure them."

"I only wonder that such a remarkable boarding house is not better known. Did you ever hear of it before?" asked her brother.

"No," she replied, "but that is not at all strange, for Mrs. Duval told me that it had only been open for a short time. But will you go with me tomorrow? I am to be there at ten o'clock to see Mrs. Gray, and make the final arrangements."

"Certainly I will, with pleasure. I am anxious to see more of this house, which I begin to think is an enchanted palace, of which this 'yellow haired lassie' must be the princess."

So the next morning found them at Mrs. Gray's door, punctually at ten o'clock. The lady of the house proved to be quite as charming in manner as her sister; but when, after a few commonplaces, Mrs. Loring explained the object of her call, Mrs. Gray seemed so much astonished, that in spite of her efforts to conceal her amazement, Mrs. Loring perceived sufficient to arouse a suspicion in her mind that something must be wrong, but she went boldly on:

"Perhaps your sister did not tell you that we were here yesterday looking at your spare suite of rooms, of which I had heard from Mrs. Duval, and with which I was so much pleased that I am willing to take them at almost any price."

"There must be some very great mistake about this matter," Mrs. Gray said. Then she rose, rang the bell, and when a servant came in answer to the summons, said, "Tell Miss Bessie I would like to see her for a few moments."

A most awkward silence fell on the trio after this, and it was a great relief to them when the young lady at last made her appearance. She came into the room in such a hesitating way, and with such a mingled look of shame and fun on her face that Charlie Ventnor thought her far more attractive than ever.

"Bessie," said her sister in rather a grave tone, "can you explain this extraordinary proceeding?"

The girl blushed, hesitated a moment, and then said frankly:

"Yes, sister Kate, I can. It was all my fault, and I am perfectly ashamed of myself; but you see when this young lady and gentleman called yesterday, I did not understand what they wanted, and though it seemed very strange that Mrs. Duval should have sent anyone to look at our spare rooms, yet, as she had sent them, I did not like to refuse them, and it was not until the lady said something about wishing to find a pleasant home for the winter that I began to understand the matter. Then the spirit of fun possessed me, and I showed her the rooms, talking all the time as if we had kept a boarding-house for twenty-five years."

"Really, Bessie, I am perfectly surprised," began Mrs. Gray; but there was no use endeavoring to reprove the girl, for she looked so pretty as she stood there before them, and the deep look of contrition she had assumed, blended with the amusement she could not disguise, was so irresistible, that Mrs. Gray's reproof ended in a laugh, in which they all joined. But in a moment Bessie became serious again, and turning to Mrs. Loring, said:

"I cannot tell you how ashamed I am of my unladylike conduct. I only wish I could do something to make amend for it."

"Pray do not think anything more about it," replied Mrs. Loring; "though you do not know what a great disappointment it is to give up my elegant suit of rooms," she added laughingly; "for I am afraid I shall find great difficulty in being suited now."

After a little more desultory conversation the brother and sister left, but not without promising to continue the acquaintanceship so unpropitiously begun, and by way of finding out more about these charming people, they drove to Mrs. Duval's. That lady's merriment was very great when she heard the story.

"Oh, my dear!" she said to Mrs. Loring. "I told you the number was 384, not 284. Only think of your going there to look for rooms. Mr. Gray has only recently come here, but he is said to be one of the richest men in New York; his wife belongs to one of the oldest families in the country, and her sister is heiress to an immense estate. "But there is no harm done after all," she continued, "for you will find them charming acquaintances, and Charlie if you come to my *musicale* to-morrow evening, I will see that you have a formal introduction to Miss Bessie."

It is needless to say that Charlie Ventor was one of the earliest guests to arrived at Mrs. Duval's on the following evening, but that lady's promise was destined never to be fulfilled, for one of the first persons he met on entering the room was the "yellow-haired lassie." She held out her hand to him in the most charming manner, saying: "I am very much obliged to Mrs. Duval for giving me an opportunity of making my apologies to you again, Mr. Ventor. The more I think of my conduct the more I am ashamed of it; but I cannot help laughing when I remember what a distressed expression you all wore yesterday when I came into the room."

There was no resisting this girl, for she had such a frank, unaffected way about her, that it was impossible to feel like a stranger with her very long, and before the evening was over she and Charlie felt like old friends.

Late in the evening Mrs. Duval remembered her promise, but when after some search, she discovered them in the conservatory, a single glance assured her that their acquaintance would progress favorably without any assistance from her.

With Charlie it was clearly a case of love at first sight. All through the winter he was her loyal and devoted knight; the colors on his shield were henceforth blue and golden, and the scene of his tournaments was the little blue room. So one morning in spring when he came in and found Bessie decking the marble cupid with forget-me-nots, blue as her own eyes, it seemed the most natural thing in the world for him to tell her how a winged arrow from the little god had entered his heart; and when, a few moments later the golden hair rested upon his shoulder, and the sweet blue eyes looked up lovingly at him, he knew that the "yellow haired lassie" was his own.—*The Aldine.*

The Practical Man.

He sat beside us in a street car. He looked over our shoulder at the new copy of the Scientific American, which, fresh from the press, was receiving our final scrutiny, and requested the loan of the paper for a moment when we had finished. He glanced at the first page, skimmed over the middle, and peeped into the inside.

"I suppose that paper interests a great many people," he remarked.

We modestly signified our assent.

"Wa'al, it don't me," he interrupted, sharply. "It doesn't take no papers or books to learn me my business, you know. Never learned nuthin' from books in my life. Didn't have but a quarter's schoolin', and then I went into the shop. Served my time with old Pete Reynolds, of Boston. You know'd him mebbe; dead now. Was his foreman; now I'm boss of my own works in the city. I'm a practical man, I am. All yer hollergeys and hosserphys may do well enough to write about, but they ain't no sort'er use in the shop. They just git inter men's heads and set em a thinkin' about other things than their work, and then they git inventin', and that's the last of em. Why, I had a likely young feller, who used to buy that paper and read on it during dinner hour. Sometimes he'd stick it up on his lathe, until I stopped that, mighty sudden. Wall one day I caught him scribblin' with a piece of chalk on a bit of board; then I knowed the invention fit had got hold of him, and that he was a goner. A few weeks after he comes to the office, and says, he: 'Boss, I've got a little arrangement here that'll make the old lathe do better work,' and he out with one of them reg'lar printed paytents, and showed me a new attachment for making gearins and steb. "Wall, says I, to humor him, like, 'sonny,' says I, 'you can make yer masheen and set it up on the lathe, if you wanter.' But the ungrateful villin began to say something about royalty and shop rights, and I told the bookkeeper to pay him right off and let him clear out. Blow me if he didn't go over to Smith's acrost the street, and rig his affair there; and first thing I know'd, Smith was turning out work at half my prices. Then I had to go, find that feller, and pay him his blamed royality, and a heap it was, too.

"Now, there was a good hand just spiled by a readin'; if he'd let that ere paper of your'n alone he might ha' been a good, stiddy man gittin his three dollars a day comfortable and reg'lar. Now they say he's makin' stamps by thousands, but he's spiled. Won't be worth nuthin ever fer work agin. Where'ud I have been if I'd pegged away at books and noozepapers—eh?"

Our practical friend did not wait for an answer; for, while we were cogitating a suitable response, he suddenly made a bolt out of the car and rushed down a street toward a dilapidated looking edifice, which we conjectured, was none other "than the works."

Our acquaintance carried off our paper. He honestly mailed it back to us the other day. We smiled as we saw the thumb marks on all the pages, and opposite an engraving there was a pencil note of: "I kno a better plan than this." Perhaps after all a latent idea in his brain has been aroused, or has he taken the invention fit? Should he see this, he will promptly scout the idea that our humble efforts have awakened him, for "it doesn't take no papers to learn me my business, you know."—*Scientific American.*

Aversion to Manual Labor.

The practice of educating boys for the professions, which are already overstocked, or for the mercantile business, in which statistics show that ninety-five in a hundred fail of success, is fearfully on the increase in this country. Americans are annually becoming more and more averse to manual labor; and to get a living by one's wits, even at the cost of independence and self-respect, and a fearful wear and tear of conscience, is the ambition of a large proportion of our young men. The result is that the mechanical professions are becoming a monopoly of foreigners, and the ownership of the finest farms, even in New England, is passing from Americans to Irishmen and Germans. Fifty years ago a father was not ashamed to put his children to the plow or to a mechanical trade; but now they are "too feeble" for bodily labor, one has a pain in his side, another a slight cough, another "a very delicate constitution," another is nervous; and so poor Bobby, or Billy, or Tommy is sent off to the city to measure tape, weigh coffee or draw molasses. It seems never to occur to their foolish parents that moderate manual labor in the pure and bracing air of the country is just what these puny, wasp-waisted lads need, and that to send them to the crowded and unhealthy city is to send them to their graves.

Let them follow the plow, swing the sledge, or shove the foreplane, and their pinched chests will be expanded, their sunken cheeks plumped out, and their lungs, "cabined, cribbed and confined," will have room to play. Their nerves will be invigorated with their muscles; and when they shall have cast off their jackets, instead of being thin, pale, void coxcombs, they shall have spread out to the size and configuration of men. A lawyer's office, a counting room, or a grocery is about the last place to which a sickly youth should be sent.

Vice President Wilson arrived here a few days ago, and is looking remarkably well. His step is firm and quick and his manner full of life and animation. Since his arrival he has entered into the amusements of the place with zest. The other evening I saw him dashing along Broadway with one of our reigning belles on his arm on his way to the United States ball-room. They were chatting in an animated manner, the Vice President appearing quite the reverse of the sick man the papers have for a long time been trying to make him.—Saratoga Letter.

"Are there any fools in this town," asked a stranger of a newsboy yesterday. "I don't know," replied the boy "are you lonesome?"

CITY DRUGSTORE

The Old Reliable City Drug Store

RE-OPENED.

Dr. A. A. Freyman,

Having purchased this well-known establishment and added a well selected stock of

PURE DRUGS

AND

CHEMICALS

To the old stock, is prepared to furnish the citizens of Tiffin and the public in general with everything kept in a first-class Drug Store.

Mr. A. B. Sams,

The former proprietor, has been engaged to conduct the business, and will be glad to see all his friends and as many new ones as may favor us with a call.

We will endeavor to please everybody and accommodate all, and guarantee pure medicines and good goods.

20-71. DR. A. A. FREYMAN.

HUNTING & OPEN-FACED

American

WATCHES.

WM. GALLUP

Has the Largest Assortment of these Splendid Watches in the city.

WALTHAM,

N. Y. Watch Co.,

ELGIN, ELGIN.

Springfield, Mass.,

AND

Springfield - - - Illinois.

ALHAMBRA DINING ROOMS.

F. A. AMENDE

Has met with splendid success, and will continue to strive to give entire satisfaction to all patrons.

DAY BOARDING.

He is prepared to accommodate any number of Boarders at Reasonable Prices.

Warm Meals furnished at any hour of the day or evening.

ICE CREAM

Served by the Dish or in any quantity for Families.

LEMONADE

And other cooling and delicious beverages.

A full line of CANDIES and other Confectionaries and Cigars, **BUT NO LIQUORS.**

F. A. AMENDE,

No. 1 National Block, next to Martin & Nagele

CLEVELAND,

MARCHAND, COSBY & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Fine Gas Fixtures,

PLUMBERS,

Gas Fitters and Steam Heaters.

Office and Salesroom—26 Euclid Ave. Factory—60 and 62 Merwin Street.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Plumbers' and Gas Fitters' Supplies, Bronzes, Statuary, Vases, Parlor and Lawn Fountains, Aquariums, Bronze, and Ornamental Settees and Chairs.

Warm-Air Registers and Ventilators.

Manufacturers of the PETER MARTIN'S Patent

Moist-Air Heating Furnaces,

36 different sizes. Send for Catalogue.

Agents for Mott's St. George and Defiance **COOKING RANGES.**

n41-3m-tf. CLEVELAND, O.

HOUSEHOLD

Panacea

AND

FAMILY

LINIMENT.

Why Will You Suffer?

To all persons suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Cramps in the limbs or stomach, Bilious Colic, Pain in the back, bowels, or side, we would say, that the HOUSEHOLD PANACEA and FAMILY LINIMENT is of all others the remedy you want for internal and external use. It has cured the above complaints in thousands of cases. There is no mistake about it. Try it. Sold by all Druggists.

JOHN G. GROSS, President. E. G. BOWE, Secretary

JOHN GILLILAND, Supt.

Tiffin Woolen Mills.

WASHINGTON ST., TIFFIN, O

The Highest Price Paid in Cash For Wool.

n. 26, 1872.-tf.

School Examiners' Notice to Teachers.

THE School Examiners of Seneca county will examine teachers at the Second District School Building in Tiffin, Ohio, on the **third Saturday** of each month. Also, on the last Saturday of March, April and May, 1874.

Applicants are required to be present at 9 o'clock. Private examinations, antedating and renewing of certificates *strictly prohibited.*

R. F. MYERS,
Clerk of the Board

A DESPERATE STRUGGLE IN THE ALLEGHENIES.

An Old Hunter Fighting a Mammoth Catamount.

A correspondent sends the following very thrilling account of a desperate struggle with a mammoth catamount in the Blue mountains, about seven miles from Featherolfville, on the extreme northern edge of Albany Township. He says: "I have just learned the particulars of a startling encounter had on the mountains on Wednesday evening of this week, which has caused a great deal of talk in this section. For weeks past, people coming down or crossing the hills have reported at various times having seen a large wild animal, and others as having heard deep growls and stranger noises at certain hours of the night. A farmer along the base of the hills, named Ezra Sensenig, lost two young calves and an entire litter of young pigs in the short space of eight days, and he attributes the loss to the incursions of this strange animal. These reports came to the ears of Rudolph Pfleger, an old hunter and trapper who has passed fully forty years on the mountains. He made several efforts to hunt up this strange animal, but to no purpose. At last he concluded to organize a small hunting party. He had some one to write to Schuylkill county to two old friends of his who were also engaged in hunting, and who had likewise passed more than half their lives on the mountains. On Tuesday last they arrived on foot over the hills, and stopped at the cabin of Pfleger that night, determined to start out as soon as they were rested. Their names are Henry Vancolt and Thos. Anson, two Englishmen, who first came to the mines when the canal was built, but gave up their business and took to the hills soon afterward. On Wednesday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, the three started out on three different pathways, the men having previously agreed to meet at the "big tree," a point about five miles off in the mountains. They were well armed and determined to hunt up the mysterious animal if it were possible. Nothing happened to any of the party up to the time when Pfleger and Vancolt arrived at the tree, which was within a half hour of each other. Nothing was seen or heard of Anson. The sun had gone down behind the hills and the forest and woods was becoming gloomy in the dusk. Anson was making his way slowly and cautiously through a deep and tangled undergrowth, and when about one hundred yards from the point of meeting, he determined to pass up through a small ravine whose sides were overhung with a dense undergrowth of shrubs. When directly under a small craig, and walking along with his head bent to the ground and his form doubled in creeping under a low vine, all of a sudden he heard a crash overhead, and the next minute he felt the claws of an animal sink in his neck and flesh, accompanied by fierce growls. By a very quick movement Anson swung around his arms, grasped the animal by the neck with both hands, and held it in his vice-like grip. He then staggered back to the clearing, when the animal shook off the hunter's grasp and made an effort to bite his neck. Quick as thought the man grasped a knife in his belt, and with fearful velocity swung it around and sunk it deep into the animal's side. The brute gave a long, low howl, and amidst the excitement, man and beast rolled over on the ground, and as they did so, the former received three severe bites in the shoulder. The growls of the animal attracted the attention of the remaining two hunters, who came dashing through the brush, toward the spot where the hunter and the brute were tusseling on the ground. Anson plunged his knife the second time in the animal's body, and in a few minutes it rolled over in its own blood and died.

The hunters then examined it, and found it to be a species of panther, and which was thought to be a catamount of the mammoth species. It weighed 146 pounds, and measured four feet, five and one-half inches long, not counting the length of its tail, which was two feet and one inch. It stood two feet eight inches high, and was powerfully knit and compactly built.

[From the Fayetteville, Tenn., Express.]

Diamond Cut Diamond.

A Lincoln county long-legged rustic, suffering with thirst, sauntered into Wilson & Allen's ice depot the other day, and seeing a pitcher containing sulphur water standing on the counter, helped himself to a glass of that odoriferous fluid, without going through the rather unnecessary formula of asking anybody's consent. Upon reflection, however, he didn't appear to be satisfied with the drink, for an indescribable expression of alarm swept over his features; his nose curled upward and snuffed the air ferociously; while his mouth assumed such a protuberant pucker that it threatened to run away with the rest of his face. Charlie Wilson, who loves a joke better than a feast, happened to be standing near, and he cast an inquiring look as the agitated rustic, who responded to it by unscrewing his mouth and blurting out:

"Take me up for a skunk if that water ain't spiled."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Mr. Wilson, with well simulated horror, "you didn't drink any of the water in that pitcher, did you?"

"I'm busted if I didn't, though," gasped the horrified rustic, turning as white as a baby's nightgown. "What's in it?"

"Well," replied Mr. Wilson, with great gravity, "there's a difference of opinion on that subject; but between you and I, to go no further you know, it's all that was left of a rat that died here about two weeks ago."

"Is that all?" quickly retorted the gentleman from the rural districts, now throughly relieved, "well, I'll be cussed if I wasn't afeared you'd been blowing your breath on it."

The Famine in Asia Minor.

Letters just received from missionaries of the American Board of Cesarea present an appalling picture of the suffering from the prevailing famine. In a region nearly as large as New England, embracing ancient Galantis and Cappadocis, in consequence of a drouth, last season, cutting off the grain crop followed by an unusually long and severe winter, supplies of all kinds for man and domestic animals, were in many places wholly exhausted. Flocks and herds have been greatly reduced or wholly destroyed. Men, women and children, fleeing from their homes, have perished by the roadside, and sometimes in the streets of the cities to which they fled for food. The missionaries in Cesarea, at the last advices, were distributing bread and soup to hundreds of the classes who came to them for help.

It is not when your children are with you, it is not when you see or hear them, that they are most to you; it is when the sad assemblage is gone; it is when the daisies have resumed their growing again, in the place where the little form was laid; it is when you have carried your children out and said farewell, and come home again, and day and night are full of sweet memories; it is when summer and winter are full of touchings and suggestions of them; it is when you cannot look up to God without thinking of them, nor down towards yourself and not think of them; it is when they have gone out of your arms, and are living to you only by the power of imagination, that they are the most to you. The invisible children are the real children, the sweetest children, the truest children, the children that touch our hearts as no hands of flesh ever could touch them.—*Anon.*

Beecher's salary as pastor of Plymouth Church, is $20,000 (not $25,000) per annum—the largest salary paid to any clergyman in the world. His congregation were anxious to raise it to that figure several years before they did, but he resisted, and finally yielded with the remark that if they were resolved to waste their money, he was a good man to waste it on. As editor of the *Christian Union*, he receives $10,000 a year. By miscellaneous writing and lecturing, the popular clergyman probably makes at least $10,000 more; so that his earnings are $40,000 a year.

A school boy being requested to write a composition upon the subject of "pins," produced the following: "Pins are very useful. They have saved the lives of a great many men, women and children—in fact, whole families." "How so?" asked the puzzled teacher. And the boy replied "Why, by not swallowing them." This matches the story of the other boy, who defined salt as "the stuff that makes potatoes taste bad when you don't put on any."

Here is a specimen of democratic principles—the unanimity of sentiment is refreshing.

We desire a return to specie payments.—*Gov. Hendricks.*

We never want to see specie payments again.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Tiffin Savings Bank.

Capital, - - - - $100,000

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Special attention paid to the receiving of Savings Deposits.

In the Savings Department, Deposits from **TEN CENTS** and upwards received, paying interest on same.

In the General Banking Department, a general banking business is transacted, including the buying and selling of Government Bonds and other securities, Gold Coupons, Silver and Gold Coin, Mortgage Notes, Drafts on New York and all points in Europe.

Gives to Depositors Certificates of Deposit drawing Interest.

Accounts of Farmers and Citizens solicited.

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CLOTHING STORE!

THOSE WHO WANT

The Best,

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CLOTHING,

WILL BE SURE AND CALL AT THE

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OF

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All the different grades of goods, for the new

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Have been received, and HARRY LUTZ, the **Best Cutter** in the State, will insure a perfect fit. Call and see

FARM FOR SALE!

ONE OF THE FINEST FARMS IN LUCAS County, situated 5 miles from city limits of Toledo

Containing 160 Acres,

120 Acres in fine state of cultivation, balance well timbered. No waste land, soil black, sandy loam.

GOOD ORCHARD

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300 Trees—Apple, Peach and Pear.

Well watered by a small stream.

$150 per Acre, ½ Cash, balance reasonable time.

Owner having use for money, will sell at a price far below the actual value if sold during the next 2 months.

For further particulars address,

H. A. BRINKERHOFF,
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MATTIE W. SHAWHAN,

Has received her Spring Stock of

Fancy Goods

And has added a Full Stock of

Millinery Goods.

Particular attention is called to

Ladies Underwear

AND

Children's Clothing.

☞ Embroidering, Stamping and Kid Glove cleaning done in the best manner.

Opposite Postoffice, Market St.,

Nov. 28, 73-tf. Tiffin, O.

BARTOW HOUSE,

Republic, Ohio.

J. C. BARTOW,

PROPRIETOR.

This well known and popular Hotel has recently been repaired and refitted and the Traveling Public will find it a quiet, well regulated House, where good, clean rooms and beds and a well supplied table can be depended upon.

The barn is in charge of a careful Hostler. Commercial men, Country Customers, and Transient Travelers are all invited to give us a call.

Location Central. Charges Reasonable.

B. SCHMITT'S

RESTAURANT

Market Street, nearly opposite Commercial Hotel, Tiffin, O.

Good Lager Beer

BEST OF

Catawba and Domestic Wines,

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PURE LIQUORS!

Constantly kept on hand. Good Meals and Lunches furnished at all hours.

June 26th 1871

REPUBLIC LIVERY.

Having opened a new Livery Stable on the first premises north of the Railroad, on Kilbourne street, a few rods west of the Depot,

Republic, Ohio,

I am prepared to accommodate customers with Horses, Buggies and Spring Wagons on reasonable terms.

Careful drivers furnished if desired.

Passengers and Baggage carried to and from trains on short notice.

25-31-6m ALFRED TOMPKINS.

"Will have a *Million Readers.*"

CANVASSERS WANTED FOR

"Around the Tea Table."

(Illustrated.)

By REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE,

The most popular "Agents' Book" ever issued from the Press. *Sold only by Subscription.* COWPERTHWAIT & CO.,

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Coffee, Tea, Sugar,

And everything in the Grocery line as cheap as the cheapest, at Kirchner's Old Grocery Corner.

REMOVAL.

Mrs. L. S. Gibson

Has removed her Stock of

Millinery and Fancy Goods

To her New Room

No. 25 Madison St.,

And has a fine Stock of Summer Goods to which she calls the attention of the ladies of Tiffin and seneca county; also to her fine Stock of Bonnets, Embroidery, Flowers, Dress Trimmings, and everything in her line. Call and see.

When you go to Republic stop and see **BILL SMITH.**

NEIKIRK HOUSE

Republic, Ohio.

The undersigned has taken charge of this Large and Commodious Hotel and the Barn attached, and is fully prepared to accommodate the traveling public.

Plenty of good food for man and beast.

Careful attention given to the wants of Guests and Charges made Reasonable.

BILL SMITH, Prop.

21-21-6m.

HENRY ADAMS. FRANCIS ADAMS.

H. & F. ADAMS,

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

And Manufacturers and Dealers in

Sash, Doors, Worked Flooring, Blinds, etc.

Shop on Market St., near Wooden Bridge, TIFFIN, OHIO.

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City Book Store and News Room.

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DEALER IN

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GERMAN & AMERICAN PERIODICALS.

CALL AND EXAMINE THE STOCK.

I will also continue to attend to my duties as

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A large quantity of CIDER VINEGAR for sale in any quantity.

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Bakery & Restaurant

TO

Rust's New Block,